The kind hearted Maidens Reſolution,

Wherein ſhe doth ſhow her real affection and true Love unto her deareſt friend.

Her Father and Mother they ſtill do ſay no,
Yet ſhe is reſolved with her Love for to go.

To the Tune of, *Jenny Ienny.*

NOw farewel dear Father
and Mother alſo,
Pray give me your bleſſing
before I do go,
Whether I travel
on Sea or on Shore,
For I will go with my Love
all the world o're.

But I hope my dear Daughter
you'l not be ſuch a one,
As to go and forſake us
and leave us alone,
Now we have brought you up
and by you ſet great ſtore
Now you will go with your Love &c.

But let reaſon rule you
at home for to ſtay,
And go not ſuch a journey
leaſt you loſe your way
Thou'ſt have all when we dye
what wouldſt thou have more,
If thou't not go with thy Love, &c

I vallue not your Riches
nor your brave attire,
So I have but the Man
whom my heart doth deſire,
Theres no Locks nor Bolts
ſhall keep me in a door,
But I, &c.

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For his ſight and his preſence
is dearer to me,
Then all the rich Treaſures
i'th world I can ſee,
In my arms i'le imbrace him
his joys to reſtore,
And I will go with my Love
all the world o're.

For what joy or what comfort
has any young Girl,
Though ſhe wears rich jewels
of Gold or yet Pearl,
If her Sweet-heart be wanting
her heart will be ſore,
So I, &c.

Does not Ladies of Honor
a man much regard,
And ſhall I for his kindneſs
with diſdain him reward,
No firſt i'le be hanged
upon the next tree,
For I, &c.

Oh did not fair Phillis
that Lady ſo bright,
Unknown at her Gate
fed her Husband and Knight,
And at his death ſhe
grieved full ſore,
So I, &c.

Then why may not I
be as true to my friend,
As ever was Phillis
unto my Lives end,
There's no inchanting tongue
ſhall win me on no ſcore,
But I, &c.

He may be in danger
or ſick he may lye,
And for want of my company
there he may dye,
But i'le be his Surgeon
for to cure his ſore,
And I, &c.

All that I can do for him
the truth for to tell,
Nothing ſhall be wanting
my Love to maintain,
I'le run through fire and Water
or through the deep ſore,
But I, &c.

His behavior and favor
and ſo civil in's ways,
That whoever ſees him
they give him the praiſe,
Which makes me ſo much
his fame to imploye,
And for to go with, &c.

He's no Ranter nor Swearer
nor Drunkard at all,
Yet he'l laugh and be merry
yet modeſt withall,
He's courteous and humble
to'th Rich and to Poor,
Which makes me go with, &c.

And thus have I told to
young Maids in ſome part,
The conditions of him
whom I love as my heart
But pray don't long for him
nor yet cry nor roare,
For I will go with my Love
all the world o're.

Printed for J. Clarke at the Harp and Bible in Weſt-ſmith-field.